

For a long time he profited by the old king's advice, until one day he saw a strange looking object floating about. In order to see what it was he took hold of it. Instantly it took hold of his hand, and pulled him down and kept him under the water. While held down by "Ah-seek," for such it was, he managed to always have one hand or arm held above water. When the boy did not return, all the other eagles went to search for him. After flying about for a long time over the water they all, one by one, came to where "Ah-seek" lived. The first one took hold of the boy's arm and tried to pull him out. As soon as he touched the boy's hand he, too, went under, his arm being also held up. Thus every one in turn went under, the arm of the last one being held above water. Seeing that neither the boy nor the eagles returned, the mother eagle, fearing "Ah-seek," went to look for the lost ones. When she came to where he lived, and saw the upheld arm of the last eagle, she knew at once what had become of them all. Now, "Ah-seek" having no power over the old lady, she took hold of the upheld arm and pulled them out one by one, hand over fist, until they were all out. When she had them all out she passed her hand over them all and restored them to their first estate, saying, "What are you doing here? Go home." So they altogether flew home a happy lot.

A MAP OF ILLINOIS IN 1680.

BY HIRAM W. BECKWITH.

In Illinois, south from the mouth of Wood River to that of the Kaskaskia, is a vast alluvial bottom, some eighty miles long by a width that varies from three to seven miles. It is lined on the west with narrow forest belts, or patches of rank willows, that fringe the Mississippi, and is flanked toward the east with a range of bluffs that either raise their steep walls of rock boldly out to the plain, as at the ancient village of Prairie du Rocher [Rock Prairie], or tone down to the rounded cones that deck the foothills east of St. Louis. Within the writings of men this bottom has been a nearly level prairie, varied with little lakes, bayous, ponds, creeks meandering from the table land, and groves that formerly stood out like islands in the sea of tall waving grasses.

Accreted by the "big river" in unknown ages this valley, in extent, fertility, and other striking features, only finds its like in places along the River Nile. And if the latter have their pyramids and catacombs so this one of the Mississippi has, across the river from St. Louis, its great terraced earthwork towering amid a group of lesser and rounded ones, while the "bluffs" named are as so many miles of "an immense cemetery." Any of their numberless "cones" can hardly be dug